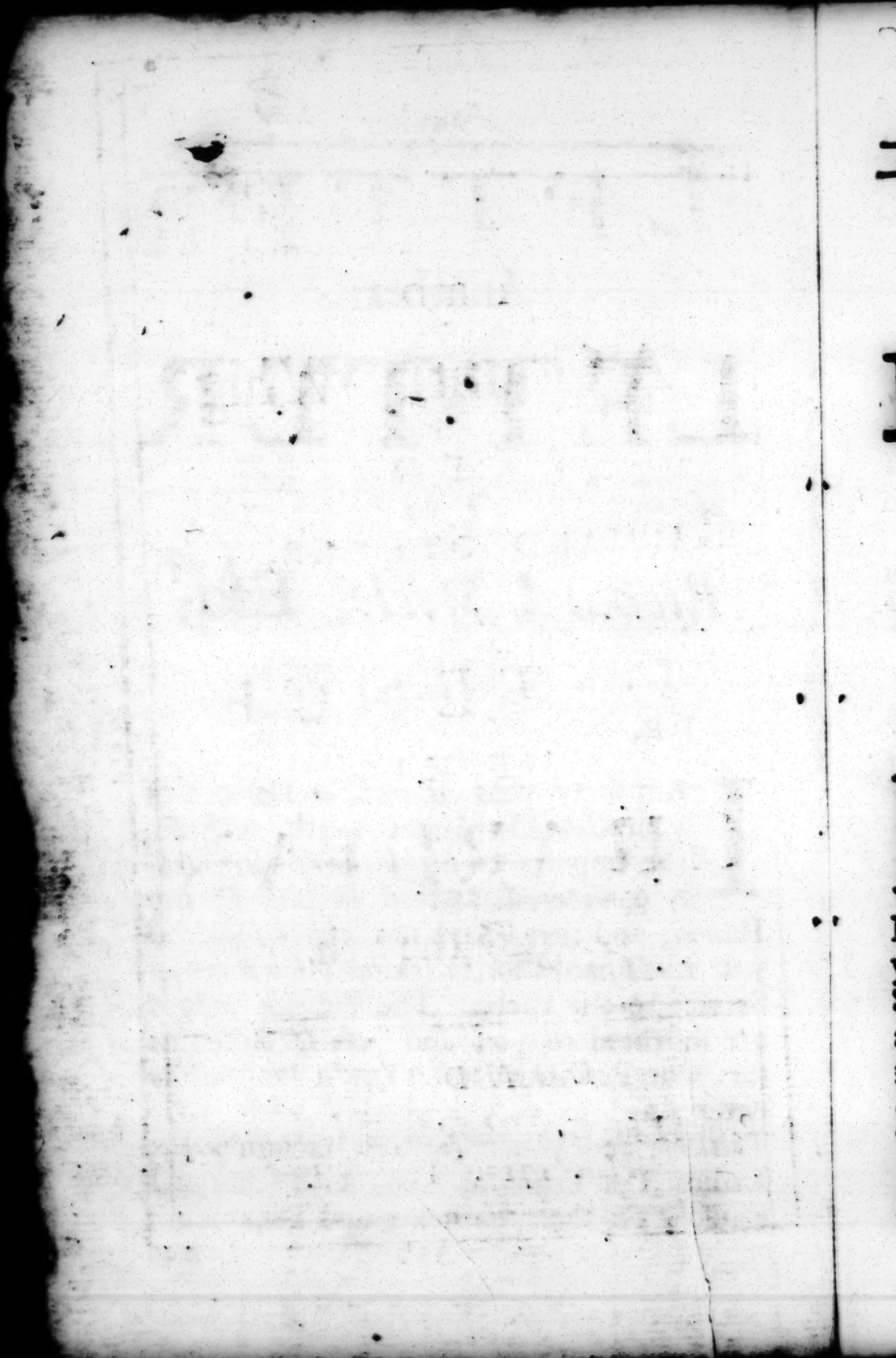


Another  
**LETTER**  
FROM  
**A Country-Whig**  
TO  
**RICHARD STEELE, ESQ.**  
ON HIS  
**DEFENCE**  
OF HIS  
**GUARDIAN**  
*August the 7th*

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Another  
**LETTER**  
T O

*Richard Steele, Esq;*

S I R,

**I** Am sorry your admirable Defence of your *Guardian* Aug. the 7th, wherein the Importance of *Dunkirk* is so rightly considered, arrived so late at my Hands; and that I have not sooner returned you my Thanks for so seasonable a Piece of Service to our Party. The Publick indeed are indebted to you upon many Accounts for your Performances. You a long while entertained us very agreeably with your *Tattlers*; and your *Spectators* furnish'd the Ladies Tea-Tables as long, with Chat and Raillery on their Fashions and Behaviour:



But your *Guardian*, you told us, was at first designed for a Paper of Instruction; and such indeed it was, whilst it only gave us Lectures of Virtue and Morality: But how useful and instructive a Paper will it now be! since you will no longer confine it to the Ladies Apartments, nor your Self to the dull Themes of Virtue and Morality; but have launched out at once into the noble Depths of Politics, and undertaken to instruct the Queen what Measures she ought to Rule by, and her Ministers, What, How, and When they are to Act. And, since you are “ a Man of liberal Education, and know the World as well as they do, Why should You be afraid to speak to Them, even in their New Cloaths?” Def. pag. 50. The Design is Great, and truly worthy so projecting a Brain; and if you can once attain the Secret of Directing the Helm which way you please, it may prove equally Beneficial to Yourself and Friends, as that invaluable Stone you so wisely searched after, and so narrowly missed. *Vid. Guard. N. 166.*

Shall the *Guardian*, who has without Reserve had Admittance into every Lady's Closet, be afraid of entering into the Queen's Cabinet? Shall You, who have been courted by all the Virtuoso's in Town for your Approbation of every Gimcrack they have Invented, be afraid of Erecting or Altering a Scheme of Government yourself? And now  
you



you are grown the very Sir *Pol* of our Party, not dare to Correct the Politicks of "*a few Men newly preferred*, Pag. 50? To be debarred to talk boldly ( what though the *Tories* call it saucily ) to the Queen and Her Ministry, is such an Infringement of that British Liberty that every true *Whig* sets up to be born with, that "*No honest Man can be unconcerned and bear it.* Def. pag. 40.

As to your *Guardian*, 'tis a smart-wrote Paper; it speaks plain and home; it tells the Queen and All o'them their own, and what They must, and We do *Expect*: And your *Defence* has such fine soft Language, you cut their Throats with a Feather; 'twould almost please one to be tickled to Death so. But pray let me into the Secret of your Dedicating it to the Bailiff of *Stockbridge*; for, you are so profound a Politician, I doubt not but you have a Design in every thing you do. D'ye think 'twill make him Return you the next time *gratis* without a second Greasing, if you should be turn'd out upon the Petition I hear is lodged against you? I must tell you, as a Friend, and I am in the Neighbourhood, Don't depend too much upon That; that Fellow knows not whether *Dartford* be in *France* or in *Flanders*, nor cares one Farthing whether it be to be Demolished or not, or whether *Immediately* or not at all; he had rather hear 'twere to be all over Thatched, and He to have the Thatch-

Thatching of it; (give him that Hint in your next, it may do you more Service :) Nor does he mind whether you Dub your self *Isaac* the Philosopher, *Nestor* the Politician, *Dick Steele* the Comedian, or English *Tory*; you might as well have called yourself, as you are, an *English Whig*; for there's not a Boy in the Country but knows that the famous Borough of *Stockbridge* would choose, and your new Acquaintance would Return *Lewis Baboon* himself, if his *Louis D'or's* outweighed your *Guineas*, in Defiance of all your borrowed Wit and Titles, and this fine Epistle flung into the Scale too. But if by this you can make the Thick-headed Tories believe, that this Bailiff is your intimate Friend, and that the whole Town chose you purely out of Principle, without any Regard to that Rogue *Abel's* Pun; and that 'twill be in vain for them to attempt to shake so fix'd and rooted an Interest as you have amongst them: This will be a fine Stroke indeed! 'Tis Politickly designed however, and I wish you good Success with it.

But, as much as I admire this Defence of yours my self, I must tell you what every Body says of it: The Tories, tho' they don't own being Tickled, laugh at it downright; and several of our Friends say, you had better have left your *Guardian* to have shifted for it self, or trusted to your Friends to have supported it; for, as I told you, the  
Strokes

Stroked in That are Bold and Home, the Af-  
 fertive Positive, and the Language Bully-  
 ing, so that we had nothing more to do,  
 than to pronounce with a steady Counte-  
 nance, That every thing in it is Right and  
 True, and what ought to be said by every  
 Body: But in your Defence of it you are  
 so Mealy-mouthed, and do so mumble the  
 Thistle about its not being Saucy or Undu-  
 tiful to the QUEEN, that you beat us  
 quite out of our Play, and yet don't get  
 your self clearly off neither: However, I  
 not only justify, but sing your Praises in every  
 Company I come into; tho' I must tell you  
 this Defence of yours does not furnish us  
 with Arguments enough to answer every  
 Body, and I must own I was put to it plaguily  
 t'other Day amongst a parcel of Country-Fel-  
 lows, at a Harvest-Home; One of them topt  
 the old *Trite Simile* of the Lady of the Man-  
 nor upon me. You know, says he, there's  
 Farmer ——— has an ugly cursed Lurcher,  
 that destroys not only our Poultry and Sheep,  
 but our Lady's Game too; but the Farmer  
 is so plaguy Rich, and loves and understands  
 going to Law so well, that there is no med-  
 dling with him or his Dog either: Now sup-  
 posing our Lady had in Goodness to us, as  
 well as to preserve her own Game, gone to  
 Law with him, and Cast him in every Court  
 where she could come to a Trial with him,  
 till the Farmer had sued to her for Peace,  
 and



and promised never to disturb her or her Tenants hereafter ; and, as an Instance that he was in earnest, had given up his Dog into her Possession, and agreed that he should be Hanged before *Michaelmas* : And supposing our Lady finding him to be a good House-Dog too, and that there were a Gang of Roysterous Fellows still kept together, that instead of bearing her so good a Will as they ought to do, hardly kept from threatening her House and Family ; and therefore she should resolve to keep the Dog alive, (but close tyed up, and under the Care of her own Servants) a little longer, till she thought her self safe from all sorts of Insults whatever : Now if this were the Case, and ere a one of us should have taken upon us to have sent a Message to her in this manner. Madam, *Michaelmas* is past, and that's the time that Farmer ———'s Dog was to have been Hanged, and we your Tenants expect he should be Hanged, nay, we expect he should be Hanged IMMEDIATELY, take Notice, we say, we EXPECT it. I believe there is not a Man among us now, but will agree, that the Fellow that should send such a Message was a Brutish, Charlish, Ill-mannered Clown, and deserved to be Hanged as much as the Dog did.

I must own I did not know well what to say to his *Simile*, so I was forced to get off that part of the Subject, and run on  
after

after our usual way of Railing at the *French*, and I called Monsieur *Tagghe* an Impudent Rascal for using the Word *Severe* to our QUEEN, *Pag. 49.* which I said was Ten times greater Impudence than any thing that could be found in your *Guardian*; when the same Arch-Rogue ask'd me, Why, pray what's the meaning of the Word *Severe*, at *London*? Is there any Bawdy in it? We use it very commonly and innocently here in the Country, when we think any thing bears hard upon us; When we are forced to pay towards a Robbery committed in the Hundred, we are allowed to say 'tis very *Severe* upon us, without Master Justice being angry with us; and I have ask'd my Landlord not to be too *Severe* upon me when I've had a bad Year, and he has not called me Impudent Rascal for it: So that finding I could not do much good upon them by playing the Critick upon the Language of either You or the *Sieur*, I endeavoured to lead them into the main of the Argument, What a terrible thing it was that *Dunkirk* was not yet Demolished! I told them of the Importance of the Place, and how very Strong it was; that there was no coming at it by Sea, and very difficult to be attempted by Land; And, said I, *vid. Pag. 42.* " *It may be Taken, Betrayed, and got agen into the Hands of France;*" but here I was worse Gravelled than I was before: Nay, says one, if *Dunkirk* be so very Strong, pray  
B how

how can it "*be got so easily agen into the Hands of France?*" that seems to be little less than a Contradiction. So I was forced to sheer off here again, and fall a Railing at the Ministry: I told them the QUEEN was willing to have it Demolished immediately, but they would not let her; and would fain have made them sensible of your Distinction between one and t'other: But whether they remembered 'twas the Cant of *Forty One* to praise the King, but rail at his Ministers; or whether they thought all nice Distinctions were like what they had heard called *Popish* and *Jesuitical*, I know not; but they seem'd to Entertain them with a like Aversion, and drank their Bumper to the *Church*, and *Queen*, and present *M—stry*, in spite of all I could say to them.

But the next Day at the *Coffee-house* at *Winchester*, where you know there comes a good deal of Company just after Prayers, I met with a worse Antagonist; for I came in amongst them very full of your Book, took it out of my Pocket, began to read it, and as learned Lectures upon it as I could; I talk'd much of the Importance of *Dunkirk*, and the Terrors we ought to have of it, Railed plentifully at the Ministry for not having it Demolished before this time: I spared no false Assertions or sly Insinuations that I thought might Blacken them: I went on very currantly, and thought I was making some Converts, when *T—— T——*, who formerly



merly lived much in Town, and was very Conversant with the World, and tho' he now lives retired, is not yet a Stranger either to it or Politicks, took the Book out of my Hands, and your *Guardian* off the Table, and handled them both, your self, and the whole Party, so very Severely, that instead of making Converts, I was glad to make as fast a Retreat as I could, and the Minute he left off his Harangue, I took care to leave the Room.

He began his Attack first upon the whole Party : He swore 'twas impossible for a *Whig* in Power to keep his Station long, without flinging himself out of the Saddle, either by a sordid scandalous Coverousness, or an Insolence in his Behaviour to his Sovereign, or an Arbitrary Persecution of his Fellow-Subjects; witness the D. of *M—gh* with an Annual Income in Places and Preferments of above 50,000 *l. per Annum*; pinching the Soldiers in their Bread; And *W—le* not content with being Treasurer of the Navy, and Secretary at War together, making a Corrupt Bargain of 500 *l.* for himself in each Contract he made for the Publick; *S—nd's* rude Behaviour to Her Majesty; and the Joint inveterate Malice of the whole Party against poor Dr. *S—l* : And 'twas as impossible, he said, for any of our *Whig*-Wits to keep up the Reputation which the Party at first cry them up into, without Scribbling them-

selves out of it; and instanced in Dr. G--th, who by publishing the Dispensary, and allowing the Town to call it his, immediately commenced both Poet and Physician upon the Strength of it, and remained in full Possession of both Characters, till by his Amendments in the last Edition, which he publickly owned, and would not be robbed of the Honour of, he plainly proved the Editor of the Last, if he did write, did not understand the Beauties of the First: And whatever Reputation the Messieurs *Bickerstaffe* and *Ironside* may have acquired, for good Sense and Judgment in Morals, Behaviour, or Religion, I am sure *English Tory* and *Richard Steele* have forfeited all Pretences to either of them. I dare Appeal to the Censor *Morum* himself, if he has not more than once Determined, that want of good Manners is want of Sense; the first is easie to be proved upon *English Tory*, and if so, I am sure *Richard Steele's* writing in Defence of him is want of Judgment. And, I doubt not, but if he should keep his Seat in the House (tho' every Body knows how he obtained it) where he must sometimes speak his own Sense, without borrowed Helps from his Neighbours, you will find, before the End of the first Session, that *Furtivis nudata Coloribus*, &c.

And after having dealt thus freely with your self, and Party, he went on to pass Judgment upon both your Books: As to  
your

your *Guardian*, he charged it with not only Undutifulness and Ingratitude to the QUEEN, which, he said, were obvious to every Eye; but that the Language of it was too Scurrilous and Ungentleman-like to Monsieur *Tugghe*; and your Defence of it he pronounced not only Trifling and Prevaricating, but that instead of Argument or Wit, to the best of your Skill, it Abounded in Malice; and, what is worst of all, for a Man who pretends so strongly to "*That Grace*," Pag. 59. 'tis wanting in Charity.

Pray, said he, let us first examine this *Guardian*, as to the good Manners of it, only between one Gentleman and another: As to the *Sieur Tugghe*, I know not who he is, nor any thing of him, but what I find in these Papers, nor in probability should ever have heard of his Name, if your Friend here had not put him in Print; for the Memorial, as publickly as he Complains it was delivered about, I dare say never reach'd the Hands of One in Ten thousand of Her M——y's Subjects: But I find by the *Guardian*, that he is the Person whom the rich Town of *Dunkirk* have Deputed to Address themselves to the Queen of Great Britain by; and without knowing any thing more of him, one may reasonably presume him to be a *Man of liberal Education*: And should a *Man of liberal Education* be afraid to speak in behalf of his Country? vid. *Def.* Pag. 50. Or why should he, for doing his best Offices



Offices towards Her in Distress, be called *Nauseous Memorialist*, and *Sycophant*, &c. and be told 'tis *Impudence in him* to ask Favour from Her Majesty towards himself and Fellow-Citizens? *Vid. the Guardian*. Let your Friend reconcile this Language to good Breeding, and such Treatment of any Gentleman to good Manners, before he complains of the *Prostituted Pens* of his Fellow-Scriblers.

And as to the Ingratitude and Want of Duty in it to Her Majesty; If for a private Person to tell the Prince peremptorily he has not done his Duty, if insolently to Direct whatever he shall think fit and requisite to be done, be want of Duty and Respect from a Subject to a Sovereign, this *Guardian* is certainly as rude a Libel as ever yet offered to Affront a Prince whilst sitting upon the Throne. Was there ever yet any stronger Arraignment of a Prince's Actions (except Her Royal Grandfather's) than to tell Her Majesty to Her Teeth, She has not fulfilled Her Treaties, and Her People, "*even the Common People, are sensible of it, and EXPECT she should alter Her Measures?*" This is such a Want of Duty, that it comes but very little short of Want of Allegiance; for, 'tis not only Threatning the Queen with what she must do or let alone at her Peril, but 'tis Blowing the Trumpet to the People to make their Demands accordingly. As to the Ingratitude, I shall say no more, but that the Author has Eat the Q—'s Bread  
for

for many Years, and that too whilst he wanted it; and leave it to his own Remorse to instruct him, whether a Repentance had not been more proper than a Justification of such a Behaviour, to so good a Mistress as well as Gracious a Sovereign.

But by his *Defence* of it, I find that several of Her Majesty's Loyal Subjects have sufficiently Exposed the Weakness, and Reprimanded the Insolence of that Paper already; therefore I shall meddle no more with that, but consider a little this None-such of a Defence, and see in what manner it is he Defends, or what Excuses it is he makes for these things so justly laid to his Charge.

As to the former, the ill Language given to the *Memorialist*, I cannot find he designs to make any Excuse at all for that, tho' he can complain of ill Treatment to the *Guardian*, pag. 55. when the Rebuke is given in the most gentle manner that is possible. Pray whence is it that he expects so different a Treatment from what he gives? Or how can it be justified? It may be said the *Sieur* is a Frenchman and a Papist, and the *Guardian* an English or Irishman, and a true Blue Protestant, and this may pass with some for Reason sufficient: But I thought, the Venerable *Isaac* had long since called himself a Citizen of the World, a Lover of Virtue abstractedly, and wherever he found a Lover of his Country, he immediately enroll'd him.

him in his Catalogue of *Worthies*, without Distinction of Names or Religion; nay, even *Richard Steele* himself, in his Rhapsody of Self-Praise and Love of his Country, pag. 58, 59. says, 'That nothing, no Riches, no Honour, 'can give an honest Man equal Pleasure to 'what he feels when he is *Contending for 'the Good of his Country*; and, *Without it, 'the Being of a Man grows Brute.*' This, one would have imagined, might have afforded some Shelter for the poor *Sieur*; but tho' his Words are as smooth as Oyl, they wound like a two-edged Sword. The *Sieur Tugghet* comes over hither, and *does contend for the Good of his Country*; and for so doing, in the *Guardian's* Language, he is a *nauseous Memorialist*, and a *Sycophant*; and if he had not done it, in the same Man's Judgment he had been pronounced a *Brute*. I am afraid instead of the Philosopher we have got the Satyr here, blowing Hot and Cold with the same Breath.

But this is not all; for, pag. 38, where he takes his Leave of his Foreign Enemy, he concludes with as extraordinary an *Act of Humanity* as you shall any where meet with; wherein he shows his Charity shall at least keep pace with his Good Manners; for here he lays it down as "a great *Act of Humanity to insist upon the Demolition of That Town, which has Destroyed so many Thousands of Her M——y's Subjects and Ships?*" How *Humane* it is to Demolish a Town, I shall leave



leave him to explain in his next Edition ; but I am sure the Reason he at present gives for it is a very indifferent one, for the good and pious *Richard Steele* to avow and put his Name to. Is this his boasted Charity, to insist upon the Destruction of 18000 Families out of a Principle of Revenge ? Or is it the Christian *Mr. Steele*, that *Pag. Ead.* with a Scoff insults their Ruine ? And “ *Humbly recommending the Care of the 18000 Families to his most Christian Majesty, takes the liberty to Repeat, that He, in the Name of the British Nation, expects the Demolition of Dunkirk ?* ” But if it be so Great an *Act of Humanity* to insist upon the Demolition of one Town, because it has, in open War, done us Mischief ; How exalted a Charity must it be to desire the Destruction of a whole Nation ? or of All our Enemies in general ? By a close pursuit of this Doctrine, he may bid fair to become a Prime Minister in some Regions or other ; but let me tell him, if these are the Lessons he would teach his Conquerors, not a few of his Illustrious Pagans will far outshine his Christian Hero.

So that he Defends his want of good Manners to a *French Gentleman*, by shewing a Brutish Uncharitable Disposition to the whole Nation : But when he comes to the Respect and Deference due to her Majesty, here indeed it blows North and by South ; and the Defence is so far the Reverse of the *Guardian*, that 'tis Offensive the other way, and at least equals, if not outgoes, what he is pleased to call

*Nonsense* in the Memorialist : But what he Offers in excuse of the *Guardian*, I shall take the liberty of calling it excessive Trifling and Prevaricating : And as much an Enemy as he may be to the Persons and Politicks of the *French*, he is not only an Admirer but an Imitator of their Writing ; for, by an Art, before Peculiar to them, he has drawn out one single Excuse, and that no very Substantial one neither, thro' the whole 63 Pages ; for, all he has said throughout his whole Book, is little more, than that what he had done proceeded from a Loyal Heart to Her Majesty, and Good Intention toward the Ministry, *Pag.* 39, and 45. *Credat Judaeus Apella* : And you see we are got thro' half the Book before we arrive even at this Declaration.

And indeed, if one was to take the whole Book to pieces, it seems to be wrote rather for the Service of the Bookseller, than himself ; for the first 20 Pages, besides a simple Preface to his Duiliff, are spent in Reprinting the Memorial, and his *Guardian* : And surely he could not be so weak, as to imagine it was to his Advantage, to let the Reader see at one View, with what Distance and Deference a Foreigner approaches the Awful Throne of *Great-Britain* ; and how familiarly a Subject of Her own dares prescribe Rules to the Queen how she ought to Govern : The next 10 Pages, without doubt with the same Design, are taken up with giving us a Specimen in what manner some Gentlemen have given themselves the trouble of setting his *Guardian* in a true Light, without offering at any Answer to them ; and in proving what no Body denies, *viz.* That *Dunkirk* has, and always will be able to do us a great deal of Mischief, whilst it is an *Enemy's* Possession ; and from thence, that his Logick might be of a piece with his Charity and Good Manners, he would infer, that it must do us as much Mischief whilst it remains in *Our Own*.

We are come now to the 30th Page, and one would think it were time to come upon the Argument ; but here, instead of Defending the *Guardian*, he spends half a score Pages more in attacking the Memorial. "*The Sieur Tugge, says he, may insinuate that it is Unmerciful in the Queen to deny his Request, but I must not Defend my Sovereign's Refusal from the Imputation of Cruelty, without being said to hurt the Prerogative.*" If this had been the real Dispute, I dare say not one of Her Majesty's Subjects had drawn his Pen against him ; for, every Pamphlet that I have seen or heard of, has been wrote in Defence of *His Sovereign's Honour* against *His Insolence*, without meddling at all with the Memorial : They knew, and so he does too, that answering Memorials is the Secretaries Business, and not theirs ; or if they had not, his own *Guardian* of August 7. would have taught them "*That 'tis an impertinent thing for a private Man to intermeddle in Matters which regard the State.*" But *Nosco meliora proboque decora sequor*, is a Saying he himself has applied to himself before now ; and in every Scene of his Life, as well as his Political one, he has shown 'tis much easier to Preach, than to Practise.

But supposing the Memorial to be as faulty as he would have it (tho' I must own I do not see where it endeavours to insinuate, that the Queen is unmerciful) does that make the *Guardian* innocent ? Or is this to be called Arguing and Defending, or is it Shuffling and Avoiding the Question ? I remember at School a Boy when he was beat would cry, What d'ye beat me for, such a one was in fault more than I ? And good School-Boys Reasoning 'twas allowed to be. But for a Philosopher and Politician to Argue as School-Boys squabble, is something new, and shews great Sagacity as well as Ingenuity.



And, *Pag. 41.* where he first seems to enter the Lifts with his Antagonists, and owns, that " it is " *incumbent upon him to come more closely to the " Point than he has hitherto done :*" He begins with observing, that They lay the Weight of their Accusation upon his saying, *The British Nation EXPECTS, &c.* And what d'ye think is his Answer ? Why, instead of proving or endeavouring to prove his first Position to be true, he contents himself with Complaining, that one of Them should say, *the Nation does not expect it ; " I am " reckoned Disrespectful, says he, because I say the " Nation expects the Conditions to be complied with ; " and he is a very Loyal Man who says the Nation " does not expect it :*" and this he sits down with as a sufficient Answer. I am afraid this Liberal Education of his, never reach'd higher than School-Learning ; old *Aristotle* or *Burgersdicius* would have taught him better Logick, than to have let him thought Recriminating was Answering, or that such idle Evasions would ever pass for Arguments : And if this be not Trifling and Prevaricating, let us observe how he manages himself in the very next Page, where, in Answer to the Examiner's pointing out the Advantages that would accrue to the *Dutch*, and the Disadvantage to our selves, if it were to be Demolish'd *Immediately*, before our Trade be settled and secured ; he makes no other Reply, but, " *That the Dutch can reap no " Advantages but what must flow from their Industry " and our Negligence ;* and then squawls out, *He's afraid of the K. of France and the Pretender ;* and so runs off with another Whining Complaint, " that " *when he thinks of these things with Horror, they say " he offends the Prerogative.*"

Which Word he has no sooner brought in by Head and Shoulders, but he takes his own Hint, and carries off the Reader upon that Scent ; gives him a Descant upon the Meaning and Use of it, and then states

states two or three Cases of the Use of the Prerogative, something near alike to what has happened of late: But to make them fit for his Purpose, he takes care to shuffle in a Sentence or two altogether false, which, by the Help of an ensnaring Question, he hopes may not be perceived by the unwary Reader; but that the whole will be swallowed down, in the Gross, for Truth. And this is that upright Person, that *Pag. 50. cannot be unconcerned when they Attack him as an Honest Man.*

He owns, 'tis the Prerogative of the Crown to make Peace and War: And then asks the Question, "*But shall the Crown therefore lay down its Conquering Arms, and deliver it self up to be Vanquish'd?*" As to the laying down our Conquering Arms, we have of late done it, and so must all Conquering Nations do, when the End they fought for is Obtained; or else they must go on Conquering till They have subdued the whole World, or are beaten Themselves: But, how does he make it out that *we have delivered our selves up to the Conquered?* That's what he would insinuate; and if *That* is not Fact, How does it consist with an *Honest Man* to endeavour to pass it upon vs for Truth?

Again, He allows 'tis the Prerogative of the Crown to make Alliances, &c. and then asks, "*But shall its Armies march with them in Confidence and Friendship, till they come to front the Enemy, and then leave them in the Day, in the moment of Distress?* Is this the Truth again? Did we leave Them in the Day, in the moment of Distress, or before any Distress came upon them? Nay, Did we not actually Shelter and Protect them from any Distress happening to them, till they would urge us to Conquer farther for them than consisted with our own Interest, or, it may be, Safety? And then indeed we left them fairly to Pursue those Measures by themselves. And is it not in the Power of the Queen to end Alliances, or Acting  
in

in Conjun&ion with them, to Her own Destruction, as well as to begin them ?

In his Question too about making Peers, he asks, " *If half-a-dozen should be made in the midst of a Question in the Legislature, and march in, and by their Votes turn the Point; whether the Honour and Prerogative of the Crown would be equally Consulted at that Instant?* And to Answer his Question by a Question, Is it not possible the Crown may have occasion to make a Dozen at a time, when not only the Honour, but the Safety of the Crown may both be Consulted and Concerned in the making them ? And is it not a right Use of the Prerogative of the Crown, to make it save and Guard itself, as well as to skreen and Protect the People ?

Pag. 44. we have him complaining again, " *All that I have to complain of is, that the Defence of my Queen and Country is treated as an Offence to the Prerogative; and if this Word comes to be used to frighten Men from speaking their Minds, it may come to pass hereafter that it may be a Refuge to indiscreet Ministers, &c.* And all the Answer I shall make to this is, That the Rebels in Forty-One used the very same Language; all they did was in Defence of the King and Country; they laid all the Blame upon the Evil Counsellors; but they went on nicely distinguishing 'twixt the King and his Ministry, and splitting every Hair of the Prerogative, till they reach'd the Head of him whom it belonged to.

But I had like to have forgot the Defence he makes to the Charge of Ingratitude to Her Majesty, which he does chiefly in his 38th, 39th, and 45th Pages. In the former, he addresses himself to his dear Friend the Bailiff, and tells him, " *He ought not to be accused of the Ingratitude of Insulting his Prince whilst he was eating Her Bread; for before he would Publish what he*

" has



“ has since done, he had Resigned whatever the Queen  
 “ could take from him. See here his Gratitude of  
 his own Dressing up. He acknowledges, pag. ead.  
 “ That he has long enjoyed a plentiful Income from  
 “ Her, in a considerable Office and Pension, ( I be-  
 lieve I may add, a much better Income than his  
 Welsh Qualification will bring him ) but he has  
 no sooner resigned them, than he thinks himself  
 no longer obliged to any grateful Remembrance  
 of past Favours: He has no sooner eat the Bread,  
 but he wipes his Mouth, and forgets it. And,  
 at the same time, he gives us an admirable Sam-  
 ple of *Whig-Allegiance*, whilst he allows himself  
 to do That to his Prince he would be ashamed to  
 do to his Mistress; and no sooner has got a Sub-  
 sistence of his own, but he puts himself upon the  
 Level, or indeed sets up for a Director of his  
 Sovereign.

And Pag. 45. he again repeats his meritorious  
 Action, of refusing to be any longer beholden to  
 Her Majesty's Favour and Goodness to him, af-  
 ter having an Estate fallen to him that for a  
 while may give him Bread without it; but the  
 Pretence is a Publick Spirit, “ That he has thrown  
 “ away all Expectation of Preferment, for the Hap-  
 “ piness of Serving in Parliament, and for the Hopes  
 “ of having a Vote in the Legislature in this great  
 “ Crisis of Affairs. Now would not one think,  
 the Person that talks thus pompously was the  
 Head of some Ancient Family? Some Leading-  
 Man in his Country? that not only thought our  
 Affairs in Extremity, but had a considerable  
 Stake in the Hedge, and was prevail'd upon by  
 some neighbouring Borough, that courted him, to  
 be their Representative? But is This, or any of  
 This, his Case? How comes Captain Scott so  
 over and above concerned about the Welfare of  
 Great-Britain? If I remember him aright, it is  
 not the Place of his Birth. As to his Fortunes,  
 all

all the World knows he served at first ( if not as a Caddie ) as a Subaltera in the Guards for Bread : They have never been since, and are not now large ; and we saw him *Purchasing* his Seat in the Legislature, *buying* the Honour he is so proud of, and so very sollicitous about Things which neither his Fortunes nor Education ( *though liberal* ) have led him to make his peculiar Care. He may found his Desire of Power, as other Saints have all Dominion, in *Grass*, pag. 50. and support it with twice as many fine Moral Sayings as he has there jumbled together ; yet People will justly suspect him *to have secret Views and Supports*, and will believe that the Money melted at *Stockbridge*, was designed to effect some very notable Projection in *S. Stephen's Chapel*.

Here he broke off abruptly : I think, said he, I have now almost Dissected his whole Book ; I am sure I have almost tired my self, and I believe, Gentlemen, your Patience. I have attended him from the Beginning to the 55th Page ; and what remains behind, is only a Bundle of Moral Sayings, no ways applicable ( in any body's Opinion but his own ) to Himself, and some ill-timed Compliments to Her Majesty, Both foreign to the present Purpose ; and therefore I think no way worth my taking notice of, I am sure not worth losing ones Dinner for. As for your Answer, said he, applying himself to me, You had as good take till to morrow to give it us, or tell your Friend, before he Publishes a second Edition, what the Country says of him : And as he designed the Importance of *Dunkirk* to be a Defence to his *Guardian*, let him put out another *Guardian* in Defence of that.

Wintar, Sept. 25.

F I N I S.

